

**QUEER QUINTON'S
QUILL**

The Gichen Bonspiel opened early Monday morning with a bang, 23 rinks entered. Since then games have been going on from 7:30 in the morning till after midnight. The finals will not likely be finished till sometime tomorrow. This year three sheets of ice are being used, two in the center rink and one sheet on the side rink. The extra sheet has helped to run off the game in less time than in former years. Many close games have resulted, some being won on the last rock thrown, while some games were so one-sided that the losers threw up the job at the eighth end.

Following are the rinks entered: Pineau; A Gray, Strathmore; N

Standard; Christensen, Arrowwood;
Patterson, Strathmore; MacCallum;
House; Reid; W. Gray, Strathmore;
Clifford; Jeffers; Black; Brown; M.
son; Peters. Cluny; Somerville;

Y. P. C. ASSOCIATION MEET

The Y. P. C. A's (Young People's Christian Association) had a very successful skating party on Friday evening, January 22nd. The group went to the rink where a number of the members skated till about 10:30. They then went to the home of Mrs. J. Young where a dainty lunch was served.

Betty Kelly brought her violin and Edward Gilbert brought his bass which added a great deal to the music and singing into which the group entered heartily.

meeting in the United Church at the evening service. After a short business period Miss Verna Ingham gave a very interesting talk on Korea which was enjoyed by all.

[illegible]

evening took a party of about
young people for a sleigh ride
C. Harrison's toboggan slide.

Since the first of this year American industries have incorporated in Canada and have begun preparing to manufacture. The companies are automobile concerns.

Miss Alvina Moss left for C. Thursday to take up a course in rolling.

RED & WHITE STORE

EXTRA SPECIALS FOR
FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Red & White Stores are the places where you should shop if you insist upon quality and want to make every penny count. You can buy no better feed, poultry, or

R. W. BROWN
GLEICHEN, ALBERTA

**Gleichen Flour
Mill**

The management of the GLEICHEN
FLOUR MILL wants to buy about One

thousand bushels of No. 1 or No. 2 Northern
Wheat to test out the Mill and demonstrate

the Quality of Flour that it makes.

It will pay highest present market price for the wheat and issue the Government Bonus Certificate of 5 cents per bushel.

General hundred dollars.	farmers have, in many cases
--------------------------	-----------------------------

A new system of cleaning seeds, which may prove of material value to

Professor F. C. Dyer and K. L. McClelland, in the new mining laboratories at the University of Toronto, it is officially announced. They have been able, he said, to reduce weed seeds in alfalfa and clover and make them an infinitesimally small number. Under the new process, Professor Dyer and Mr. McClelland have been able to take alfalfa containing 100 seeds of weeds and reduce it to a point at which there remained only four of the noxious weed seeds.

stock movement on the Prairies during 1931 as compared with the previous year and, while the British market

was a stimulating factor, the increased shipments are attributed mainly to larger production and to the fact that

as keyhole finding aids. Even comic magazines have offered gestions. Then came the autom

which added just one more phase to the problem—an ignition lock hole located in the most shadowy corner of the instrumental panel. The bands refused to remove the thieves, their cars at the mercy of the leeches, rather than play a losing game of hide and seek when darkness fell. All this however engineers pulled out their eye-shades, gripped their meters and started to grapple with the problem. Days, months, years passed; then Eureka. The answer was found in some 1932 cars having illuminated keyholes.

O. K. Crosset (Hogan) on Monday evening took a party of about 200 people for a sleigh ride

C. Harrison's toboggan slide. Arriving at the slide a delightful evening was spent riding the slide.

Since the first of this year American industries have incurred in Canada and have begun preparing to manufacture. The companies are automobile

Mrs. Alvina Moss left for C. Thursday to take up a course in sewing.

was a stimulating factor, the increased shipments are attributed mainly to larger production and to the fact that

THE HOUSE OF DREAMS-COME-TRUE

— BY —
MARGARET FIEDLER

Author of
"The Splendid Folly," "The Hermit
Of Far End,"
Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd., London.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Nick at once established himself at Jean's side kindly informing her that now that his inner man was satisfied he was prepared to make himself agreeable. Upon which Lady Anne apologized for his manners and Nick interrupted her, volubly pointing out that the fault, if any (which he denied), was entirely hers, since she had been responsible both for his upbringing and inherited tendencies. They both talked at once, wrangling together with huge zest and enjoyment, and it was easily apparent that the two were very close friends indeed.

Blaise took no part in the stream of chatter and nonsense which ensued, but stood a little apart, his shoulder propped against the chimney-piece, drinking his coffee in silence.

Jean's glance wandered reflectively from one brother to the other. They presented a striking contrast—the stern, dark-browed face of the elder man, with its bitter-looking mouth and that strange white streak lying like some ghostly finger-mark across his dark hair, and the bubbling, blue-eyed charm of the younger. The difference between them was as definite as the difference between sunlight and shadow.

Nick was full of plans for Jean's entertainment, suggestions for boating and tennis occupying a prominent position in the programme he sketched out.

"It's really quite jolly paddling about on our lake," he rattled on. "The stream that feeds it flows from Dartmoor, of course. All Devonshire streams do, I believe—at least, you'll never hear of one that doesn't, the Moor being our proudest possession. Besides, people always believe that your water supply must be of crystalline purity if you just casually mention that its source is a Dartmoor spring. So of course, we all swear to the Dartmoor origin of our domestic waterworks. It sounds well—even if not always strictly true."

"Miss Peterson must find it a trifle difficult to follow your train of thought," commented Blaise a little sharply. "A moment ago you were discussing boating, and now it sounds as though you'll shortly involve yourself and us—in a disposition upon hygiene."

Nick smiled placidly. "My enthusiasm got away with me a bit," he admitted with unruffled calm. "But I haven't the least doubt that Miss Peterson will like to know these few reassuring particulars. However—" And he forthwith returned enthusiastically to the prospect of tennis and kindred pastimes.

Once again Blaise broke in ungraciously. It seemed as though, for some reason, Nick's flow of light-hearted nonsense and the dozen different plans he was proposing for Jean's future diversion, irritated him.

"Your suggestions seem to me remarkably inept, Nick," he observed scathingly, "seeing that at present it is midwinter and the lake frozen over about a foot deep. Quite conceivably, by the time that tennis and boating become practicable, Miss Peterson may not be here. She may get tired of us long before the summer comes," he added quickly, as though in a belated endeavour to explain away the suggestion of inhospitality which might easily be inferred from his previous sentence.

But if the hasty addition were intended to reassure Jean, it failed of its purpose. The idea that her coming to Staple was not particularly acceptable to its master had already taken possession of her. Originally the consequence of the conversation



"What a desire to look young. The marquis has come as a babe and his mother is in a long dress."—Buen Humor, Madrid.

W. N. U. 1923

she had overheard at the hotel, Tormarin's reluctantly given welcome when he met her at Coombe Eavie Station had served to increase her feeling of embarrassment. And now, this last speech, though so hastily qualified, convinced her that her advent was regarded by her host in anything but a pleasurable light.

"Yes, I don't think you must count on me for the tennis season, Mr. Brennan," she said quickly. "I don't propose to billet myself on you indefinitely, you know."

"Oh, but I hope you do, my dear," Lady Anne interposed with a simple sincerity there was no doubting. "You must certainly stay with us till your father comes home, and—with a smile—"unless Glyn has altered considerably, I imagine Beirne will not see him again under a year."

"But I couldn't possibly foist myself on to you for a year!" exclaimed Jean. "That would be a sheer imposition."

Lady Anne smiled across at her.

"My dear," she said, "I've never had a daughter—only these two great, unmanageable sons—and I'm just longing to play at having one. You're not going to disappoint me, I hope?"

There was something irresistibly winning in Lady Anne's way of putting the matter, and Jean jumped up and kissed her impulsively.

"I should hate to!" she answered warmly.

But she evaded giving a direct promise; there must be a clearer understanding between herself and Tormarin before she could accept Lady Anne's hospitality as frankly and fully as it was offered.

The opportunity for this clearer understanding came with the entry of Blaise, the butler, who brought the information that a favourite young sister of Nick's had been taken ill and that the stablemen feared the dog had distemper.

Nick sprang up, his concern showing in his face.

"I'll come out and have a look at him," he said quickly.

"I'll come with you," added Lady Anne.

She slipped her hand through his arm and they hurried off to the stables, leaving Blaise and Jean alone together.

For a moment neither spoke. Blaise, smoking a cigarette, remained staring sullenly into the fire. Apparently he did not regard it as incumbent on him to make conversation, and Jean felt miserably nervous about broaching the subject of her visit. At last, however, fear lest Lady Anne and Nick should return before she could do so, drove her into speech.

"Mr. Tormarin," she said quietly—so quietly that none would have guessed the flurry of shyness which underlay her cool little voice—"I am very sorry you will have to put up with me for a week or two, but I promise you I will try to make other arrangements as soon as I can."

He turned towards her abruptly. "May I ask what you mean?" he demanded. It was evident from the haughty, almost arrogant tone of his voice that something had aroused his anger, though whether it was the irritation consequent upon her presence there, or because he chose to take her speech as censuring his attitude, Jean was unable to determine. His eyes were stormy and inwardly she quailed a little beneath their glance; outwardly, however, she retained her composure.

"I think my meaning is perfectly clear," she returned with spirit. "Even at the station you made it quite evident that my appearance came upon you in the light of an unpleasant surprise. And—from what you said just now to Mr. Brennan—it is obvious you hope my visit will not be a long one."

If she had anticipated spurring him into an impulsive disclaimer, she was disappointed.

"I am sorry I have failed so lamentably in my duties as host," he said coldly.

The apology, uttered with such an entire lack of ardour, served to emphasize the offence for which it professed to ask pardon. Jean's face whitened. She would hardly have felt more hurt and astonished if he had struck her.

"I—I—" she began. Then stopped, finding her voice unsteady.

But he had heard the break in the low, shaken tones, and in a moment his mood of intolerant anger vanished.

"Forgive me," he said remorsefully—and there was genuine contrition in his voice now. "I'm a cross-grained fellow, Miss Peterson; you'll find that out before you've been here many days. But never think that you are unwelcome at Staple."

"Then why—I don't understand you," she stammered. She found his sudden changes of humour bewildering.

He smiled down at her, that rare,

strangely sweet smile of his which when it came always seemed to transform his face, obliterating the harsh sternness of his lines.

"Perhaps I don't understand, either," he said gently. "Only I know it would have been better if you had never come to Staple."

"Then—you wish I hadn't come?" "Yes"—slowly. "I think I do wish that."

She looked at him a little wistfully. "Is that why you were angry—because I've come here? Lady Anne and—and Mr. Brennan seemed quite pleased," she added as though in protest.

"No doubt. Nick, lucky devil, has no need to economize in magic moments."

She felt her cheeks flush under the look he bent upon her, but she forced herself to meet it.

"And—and you?" she questioned very low.

"I have"—briefly.

It was long before sleep visited Jean that night. The events of the day marched processionally through her mind, and her thoughts persisted in clustering round the baffling, incomprehensible personality of Blaise Tormarin.

His extreme bitterness of speech she ascribed to the unfortunate episode that lay in his past. But she could find no reason for his strange, expressed wish to disregard their former meeting at Montavan—to wipe out, as it were, all recollection of it.

That he did not dislike her she felt sure; and a woman rarely makes a mistake over a man's personal attitude towards her. But for some reason, it seemed to her, he was afraid to let himself like her! It was as though he were anxious to bolt and bar the door against any possibility of friendship between them. From whichever way she looked at it, she could find no key to the mystery of his behaviour. It was inexplicable.

Only one thing emerged from the confusion of thought; the lost glamour of that night at Montavan had returned—returned with fresh impulse and persuasiveness. And when at last she fell asleep, it was with the beseeching, soul-haunting melody of "Valse Triste" crying in her ears.

(To Be Continued.)

Blind Actors Are Clever

But Training Them Is No Easy Task

They call their little theatre up on East 50th Street "The Lighthouse," and a short time ago they spoke the lines and performed the business of three lively one-act comedies.

No mumbling, no stumbling—but it's different than if they were ordinary players.

"They" are five girls—all blind. The one-act plays opened their eighth season and the proceeds went to the blind unemployed. "The Lighthouse" was sold out and the S. R. O. sign was up.

A dress rehearsal tested their precision. They walked on to their cues, sat in chairs, opened and closed doors, picked up the telephone, held newspapers and pretended to read; did all the business that ordinary actors do with the aid of eyes, spoke their lines and never groped.

They "looked" at each other. They handed things to each other.

The audience was privy to their state, but not at all because of the way they act. What the audience did not know is the task they had in rehearsal.

The blind, said Miss Phyllis Marshall, who directed the plays, have no expression aside from laughter. In fear, anger or sadness, their features remain immobile. For each part Miss Marshall had to register the action and expression while the blind players felt over her with sensitive fingers.

If they must raise their eyebrows or frown, they must touch Miss Marshall's face to know how it is done. Bumps in the rugs guide them over the stage. In addition to their lines, which they must learn from Braille, they have to remember how many steps from each rug bump is each article of furniture, and they must make the steps with a poise that does not give away the counting.

The Secret Out

When the train stopped at a station, the guard came round the carriages calling in at the window: "Is there anyone here with a box in the guard's van?"

A clergyman answered that he had. "And in it," he said, "are some valuable books containing very useful information."

"Well," said the guard, "you had better come along; your information is leaking."—Tit-Bits.

It seems that every time the world gets down to brass tacks they are the wrong way up.

In Interests Of Science

Harvard Medical Student With Incurable Ailment Listed Symptoms For Doctors

A mother told the brave saga of her son, a Harvard medical student, who, suffering from an incurable ailment, catalogued his symptoms and reactions during the closing days of his life and then directed his body to be dissected in the interests of science.

Alfred Zymour Reinhart had been graduated from Harvard with highest honors and had just completed his third year in the medical school when he discovered symptoms of a heart trouble which indicated that he had not long to live. Turning to his mother he said, "I'll be dead in four months."

He spent a few days at home and then entered the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital where he watched the progress of his affliction and studied similar cases. Later he transferred to the Thorndyke Memorial Laboratory of the Boston City Hospital.

As life waned, he fought off the pain of his disease and made notations of his observations. Four days before his death he called in a stenographer and dictated them to her.

Death came, but there was one more phase of his work to be enacted. He had ordered an autopsy on his body and had told physicians just what they might expect to find.

Just two hours after he died Dr. Soma Weiss, of the Harvard Medical School performed the autopsy while classmates of Reinhart stood in silent rows around the city hospital amphitheatre. Reinhart's predictions were found to be correct.

Prince Stresses the Value Of Advertising

Urges Nation To Keep Great Britain Before The World

The Prince of Wales urged the nation to tell the world that Great Britain "is still alive" and able to take advantage of the most modern method of advertising.

Addressing the annual meeting of the Travel Association, the British heir lived up to his reputation as the Empire's best salesman when he quoted a modernized version of an old rhyme:

"Early to bed and early to rise: 'You'll simply bust if you don't advertise.'"

"Too little is known abroad of what Britain and Ireland have to offer," the Prince said, "while there is too much talk of financial and industrial difficulties which we, in common with every other country, are suffering."

The Prince told the meeting, at which Lord Derby presided and which was attended by many prominent persons including 30 mayors from all parts of England, that the stoppage of British pleasure touring abroad was merely an emergency measure, due to the financial situation.

Derived From the Norse

Viscount Snowden's Title Is Mentioned In Domesday Book

Ickornshaw, the title assumed by Viscount Snowden, is mentioned in Domesday Book, and is a part of the small town of Cowling, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, where Snowden was born and passed his early years. The house in which the ex-Chancellor was born is situated in Ickornshaw, which is derived from a Norse word meaning "The Oak in the Woods." Cowling is about six miles from Keighley, on the road to Skipton.

Walter Had His Joke

"Give me an asphyxiated steak, waiter. Smothered in mushrooms, you know."

"Yes, sir! An' shall I bring you a miniature cocktail with it?"

"What's that?"

"You drinks it and in a miniature out, boss."

Almost every part of the whale has a commercial value.



"You have not brushed my coat, Joseph."

"How do you know?"

"I left a cigar in the pocket and it is still there."—Pele Mele, Paris.

Millionaires Are Fewer

Reduced By Half In U.S. After Stock Crash Of 1929

That there are 23,496 fewer millionaires in the United States now than there were before the stock market crash is one of the striking revelations of the disastrous effects of the business depression made by the Internal Revenue Bureau's statistics of income for 1930 issued at Washington.

If a millionaire be defined as a person with not less than a million dollars' worth of property, the income from which is \$50,000 or more, there were 43,184 millionaires in the heyday of the boom times in 1928. The stock market crashed in October, 1929, leaving 38,650 persons reporting incomes of \$50,000 or more for that calendar year. In 1930, however, the number of millionaires had fallen to 10,688.

The figures showing less than half as many millionaires with about one-third of their former income will have an important bearing upon tax legislation in the approaching session of Congress to meet the two billion dollar treasury deficit looming for this fiscal year.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis

LIVE OAK

All the trees in the forest
Bow to the winter's will,
Flinging their bright-hued leaves
aside,
Shuddering, bare and chill.

All the trees in the forest
Scatter their leaves of gold,
Scatter their leaves of red and bronze
Naked they stand, and cold.

All the trees in the forest
Saving the oak alone—
Live oak, who clings to his robe of green,
Careless that summer has flown.

I would be, like the oak tree,
Dauntless in winter's blast,
Clothed with the joy of sunbright hours
And the memories of the past.

Companion Was Harmless

Indian Trapper Discovered He Slept In Cabin With Bear

Once upon a time—quite recently in fact—Peter John, an Indian from the Rama band, was walking through the woods near Orillia, Ont. Here and there he inspected his traps. It was getting dusk and the reserve was a long way from Peter John. So he decided to spend the night in an old cabin. In the cabin were two beds, a little bed and a big bed.

So Peter John climbed into the big bed and went to sleep. In the morning Peter John was awakened by a stentorian and wheezing snore and a couple of yawns. So he looked into the little bed and there he saw what he thought was a man in a fur coat. Peter John said "hello," but there was no answer. He reached out and shook the fur coat. And the fur coat uncurled itself, uttered a loud "woof" and a couple of grunts and went away very quickly.

And Peter John said it was the first time, as far as he knew, he had ever slept quite so close to a bear.

Girls Are Advised To Marry Farmers

More Chances For Having Happy Home and Fewer For Divorce

Girls eager for the best chance for domestic happiness were advised to marry farmers by Mrs. Ellsworth Richardson of Albia, Iowa, the only woman to have received the distinguished service medal awarded by the American Farm Bureau Federation.

"The girl who marries a farmer has a much greater opportunity for a happy home and a fuller home life than the girl who goes down the middle aisle with a city dweller," she said.

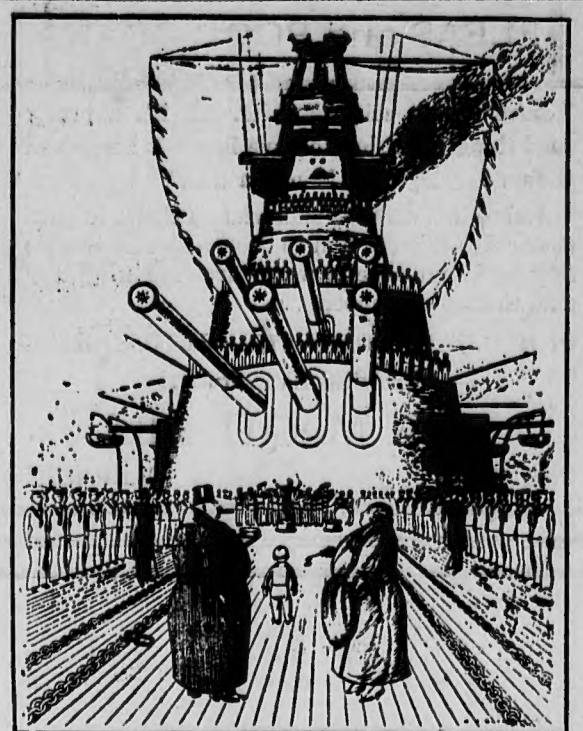
The farm, she said, brings a man and his wife into closer community of interests than is generally possible in city life.

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Sac County, Iowa, raises more pop-over than any other county in the United States and probably more than any other similar area in the world.

Soviet Russia is beginning to ship lumber into Iraq.

Germany is Europe's largest leather-producing country.



THE CHRISTMAS PRESENT

"Why did you buy him such a big one, Henry! The child's too young to appreciate it."—The Passing Show, London, England

Canadian Authors

Effect Of Tariff On Work Of Canadian Writers Is Subject Of Discussion

The effect on Canadian authors of the tariff against United States periodicals came up at the meeting of the Canadian Authors' Association at Toronto. Miss Margaret Lawrence, of the Canadian Home Journal, said that since the imposition of the tariff the magazine which she represented had been receiving a better class of work. Canadian writers were sending manuscripts to their own publications instead of across the border, she thought.

J. T. Rutledge, editor of the Canadian magazine, stressed the importance of trying to improve workmanship and holding to Canadian ideals. "People will read articles and stories in United States' publications that they would not read in Canadian," he said. So far as the tariff was concerned, he commented, "prohibition never helped anyone to grow strong. We do not want a tariff wall, but an attitude of mind."

No Boarding House

"Have you a Charles Dickens in your home?" asked the polite book agent.

"No," snapped the housewife at the door.

"Or a Robert Louis Stevenson?"

"No!"

"Or a Gene Fields?"

"No, an' what's more we don't run a boarding house here, but they're one across the street. You ask there."

New Life-Saving Suit

A life-saving suit, resembling a pair of overalls or a one-piece suit of clothes, is being put on the market for those who ride in speed-boats or hydroplanes and are subject to their dangers. It is made of waterproof tissue and constructed on a system of watertight compartments.

Among Indians fishing was commonly a woman's task.

Sixty languages and dialects are spoken in Manila.

A ballwig straw hat often costs \$200 in Manila.

Little Helps For This Week

"Now we exhort you, brethren, warn them that are unruly, comfort the feeble-minded, support the weak, be patient toward all men."—1 Thessalonians v. 14.

What are we set on earth for? Say, to toil,
Nor seek to leave the tending of the vines;
For all the heat o' day till it declines
And death's mild curfew shall from work assail.
God did anoint thee with His odorous oil
To wrestle, not to reign; and He signs
All thy tears over like pure crystalline lines
For younger fellow-workers of the soil

To wear for amulets. So others shall
Take patience, labour to their heart
And hand, and thy heart, and thy brave cheer;
And God's grace fructify through thee to all.

The least flower with a brimming cup may stand
And share its dew-drop with another near.

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Every man and woman trying to be honest, pure, and helpful in this world finds that the very highest work set before them is self-sacrifice. Very few of us have the chance of heroic self-devotion, but every day brings the petty, wearing sacrifice which weighs full weight in God's scales.—Samuel Cagood.

Miller's Worm Powders will drive worms from the system without injury to the child. The powders are so easy to take that the most delicate stomach can assimilate them and welcome them as speedy easers of pain, because they promptly remove the worms that cause the pain, and thus the suffering of the child is relieved. With so sterling a remedy at hand no child should suffer an hour from worms.

"What forest is that down there?"

"Couldn't say for certain, but I fancy it's Amy Johnson Wood! Anyway, we're not far from Burma according to that chap in the aerial-taxi we passed just now!"

Greenland ranks as the world's largest island, New Guinea coming second.

BONZO - - - By Studdy



FLEAS AND POOR COAL

Mark Twain said: "After all, it's a pretty good thing for a dog to have fleas—it keeps him from worrying over being a dog."

And so it is with the man who continues to burn poor coal—it keeps him so busy with real trouble that he has no time to worry over the imaginary ones that never happen. . .

OUR COAL DOES THE IMPOSSIBLE—PLEASES EVERYONE

R. S. McQUEEN

PHONE 37

GLEICHEN

LARD SPECIAL

5-lb. pail - - 55c.

Only a limited quantity

We have always on hand a full line of Swifts Premium Products.

Pioneer Meat Market

PURVEYORS OF FINE QUALITY MEATS

R. S. HASKAYNE, Prop.

A DOLLAR'S WORTH

Clip this coupon and mail it with \$1 for a six weeks' trial subscription to

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Published by The Christian Science Society, 500 North Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

In Reply, send no money, but please send your name, address, and the name of the person to whom the paper is to be sent. If you are sending this coupon to a friend, please send a note with it, saying "I enclose one dollar (\$1)." Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Please send no more than one dollar (\$1) for each coupon.

Town & District

Dave Wilson and Charlie McAuley attended the old timers annual road-up in Calgary last week. Both report having had the time of their youthful lives meeting old friends and listening to the stories they had to tell.

The ladies of St. Victor's church staged a white drive in R. S. Haskayne's hall last Thursday evening which was very well attended.

The tax sale of town property last Saturday was not a success. Those who hoped to get houses cheap got a job. The reserve bid was just a little too big for the lean pocket books that are toted around now-a-days.

The Pioneer Meat Market is busy these days storing up their supply of ice for summer months. They are getting the ice from the river which is of very fine quality and much better than it has been for some years.

The annual public meeting of the ratepayers of the Town will be held in the Community Hall on Friday, January 29th, at 8 p.m. Everybody is welcome. Ladies are particularly invited. Everyone should be interested in town affairs so please come to the meeting and discuss town and school matters.

There will be a Masquerade dance at Clancy, on Monday, February 8th. Those who are not so well will pay a life fine. Admittance will be 25c person and supper 15c. a couple. There will be four prizes awarded, two for comics and two for the best dressed. The Jolly Boys of Husar will supply the music. Everybody welcome.

During the cold spell of last week it was reported that horses were dying in the vicinity of Nemaka, owing to lack of feed. They were not in condition to paw away the snow and ice for feed.

The picture the "Sole Show" is five times as good as any Winnie Lightner picture ever made. Because Winnie has five great parts in one. She's a hula dancer, singer, comedian, queen diver and blackface comedian. It comes to the Community Hall, Saturday night.

Although there was no elevator construction at Lakehead of Tide-water terminals the past year, 27 additional elevators were built at country points on new branch lines of the Canadian National Railway.

Their construction limited the storage capacity of country elevators by 874,000 bushels and raised the total storage capacity of country elevators to 28,385,000 bushels.

I hear you dropped some money on the stock exchange. What were you a bull or a bear?

Neither, just a simple ass.

If you have any ailments see Rupert Hunter. He has a sure cure for all manner of diseases to humanity. Apparently we all have "nervous impingement." At any rate he has been cured of appendicitis without losing his appendix. We are just wondering why Rupert is making all these trips to Calgary.

Alf Daw dropped in this office again the other day and stated he had "busted" two punching bags training for his coming bout. He finds that Charley is not fast enough as a sparring partner and has instructed him to look elsewhere for a job. In the meantime Alf has engaged a young Max Schmelling as training partner, but Alf states his pay is so fast he cannot catch up with him. Such is the ups and downs of a boxer in training.

A farmer finds a one-dollar bill and appropriates it, by right of discovery, to himself. He goes to town and pays it to a newspaper man on whom he owed him the newspaper man's bill; it over to a merchant; to settle his account; the merchant pays his meat bill with it; and the butcher pays it back to the original finder to finish paying for a calf he had purchased. After which the farmer takes it to the bank and discovers it to be a counterfeit, and on the ensuing Sunday puts it into the missionary collection. Query: Are all these debts cancelled with the spurious dollar?

IN MEMORIAM

PALMER—In loving memory of our dear wife and Mother Eliza Jane Palmer, who passed away January 27th, 1931.

"We know no sorrow, knew no grief
Till thy bright face was missed."
Ever remembered by her loving husband and daughters.

PALMER—In loving memory of Dear Lill, who passed away January 27th, 1931. Inserted by her sister, brother-in-law and family who miss her as

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Clark, Alton, Ontario and Sonnet.

Here and There

Hockey sticks to the number of \$24.00, valued at \$177.80, or an average of 50 cents apiece, were made in Canada in 1930. Tennis rackets in the same year numbered 11,541 with a value of \$21,202.

The population of Canada, according to last year's census, is 19,923,778, an increase in 10 years of 1,628,278 or 7.17 per cent. The largest provincial population is in Ontario with 4,615,000. Saskatchewan, Alberta and Manitoba rank third, fourth and fifth.

A new row has been produced at the Canadian Government Central Experiment Station, Ottawa, Canada, hardy enough to withstand the climate at Ottawa without protection. It is a pale pink, blooming until the middle of June.

Brigadier-General H. F. Macdonald, of Vancouver, officially opened the Banff Winter Carnival Toboggan slide, December 21. The General, Mrs. Macdonald, and their small daughter Mary made the official opening slide—a minute run down the slide.

The biggest moose of the 1931 season in New Brunswick, with an antler spread of 44 inches, fell to the gun of Andrew Porter, Philadelphia sportsman. There had been three moose shot this year in New Brunswick, prior to the trophy, with spreads of 44 inches.

The Eastern International Dog Derby will be held at Quebec, February 21, 22 and 24. It is announced officially. Closing this, among the most colorful winter sports events of the season throughout Canada, the Dog Derby sportsmen will take place at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, Wednesday evening, February 24.

The Oxford and Cambridge teams of skiers from Great Britain and Canada picked Canada's Laurentian this year as the scene of their exploits, in place of Switzerland during the Christmas-New Year vacation as part of the all-British programme of spending winter in the snow. They had enough snow at Christmas to justify their waiting and the success of the trip was placed beyond doubt by the heavy snowfall of January 2.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH SERVICE

Children's Service 11:00 a.m.
Evening 7:30 p.m.

Quenn's Hall 11:00 p.m.
Lentoon, 2:00 p.m.

Clif, Fleury

PLASTERER
—AND—
BRICKLAYER

All Work Guaranteed
FIRST CLASS
Estimates Gladly Given

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA

T. H. Beach
Auctioneer

Sales Conducted any place
in the Province

FOR TERMS
ENQUIRE AT OFFICE

Office Phone 15 Res. Phone 64

QUALIFIED
WATCHMAKER

JEWELLER

Prepared to repair all makes of watches and clocks and Jewellery. Located in the old Jewellery Store. ALL WORK GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY, AND DONE AT REASONABLE RATES.

V. HACKWORTH,

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA

ONE OF THEM IN A WHOLE
SHOW BUT TOGETHER
THEY'RE A CIRCUS IN

"SIDE SHOW"

WINNIE LIGHTNER,
CHARLES BUTTERWORTH
IN COMMUNITY HALL

SATURDAY NIGHT
SHOW STARTS 7:15 and 9:15

ADMISSION FREE

The more particular you are
about a beverage, the more
likely you are to order

PILSNER BEER

THE PRE-WAR BREW
AFTER THE FAMOUS
OLD-STYLE FORMULA

Renowned for its Quality

SERVED IN BOTTLES ONLY SOLD BY THE CASE
AT HOTELS AND CLUBS OUR BRANCH WAREHOUSES

AGENTS FOR THE BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

DISTRIBUTORS LTD.

Phone 39

Gleichen

This advertisement is not inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board or by the Government of Alberta.

FARMERS: Elephant Brand Fertilizer

Marquis Wheat but ripening seven days earlier

Only one of the reasons for using ELEPHANT BRAND FERTILIZERS

"Earlier Maturity and Greater Yields" "Lower Cost Per Bushel"

FARMERS DO NOT FAIL TO ATTEND THE ILLUSTRATED

MEETING TO BE HELD AT

Com. Hall, Gleichen, 2 p.m. Mon. Feb. 8

W. SUTERMEISTER, Local Agent, Gleichen

THE CONSOLIDATED MINING & SMELTING CO. OF CANADA LTD.

Chemical and Fertilizer Department

HEAD OFFICE: Toronto General Trust Building, Calgary, Alberta.

TO SUBSCRIBERS
GLEICHEN CALL

WE HAVE SENT OUT A LOT OF STATEMENTS TO SUBSCRIBERS WHO ARE IN ARREAR TO THIS PAPER. WE ASK OF THOSE WHO ARE IN ARREAR IF THEY CANNOT PAY ALL THAT IS DUE ON SUBSCRIPTIONS TO SEND IN WHAT THEY CAN.

IF YOU HAVE MISLAD YOUR ACCOUNT LOOK AT YOUR LABEL ON THE CALL AND FROM THAT YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT IS DUE.

THE GLEICHEN CALL



A TRUE FULL FLAVOR THAT BLENDS WITH PERFECTION

Calgary DRY GINGER ALE

Calgary Brewing & Malting Company, Limited